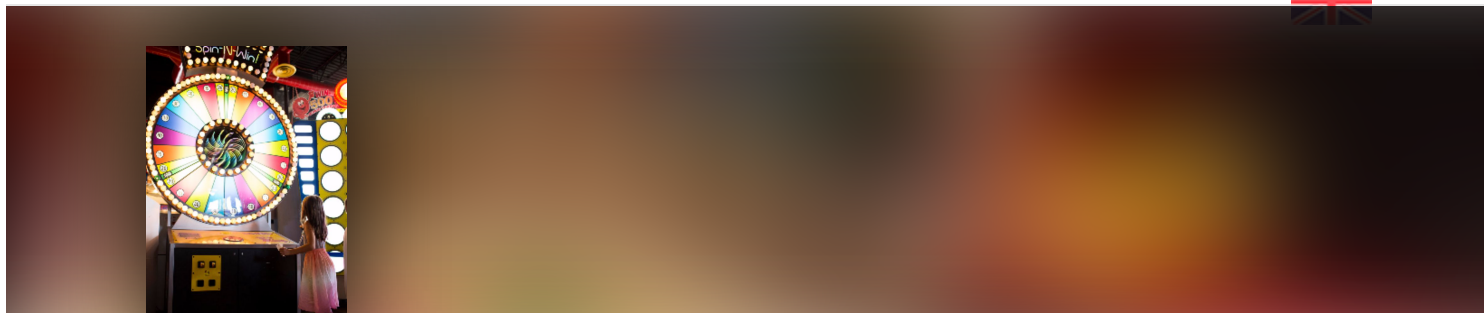




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Arcade From Hell



arcade

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Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

Why Satan decided to put a portal to the underworld in an arcade, I'm not really sure. He would never admit it, but I think that he liked skee ball.

Chapter 2 by -



I had put my money in (it was a more expensive game than the others), played the game, and lost. It was a new game, and I was determined to win. I could win every single other game in the arcade, this one wouldn't be different.

But I guess someone had other plans. I lost not once, not twice, not thrice, but *seven* times in a row! I was just about to give up, when something long and gooey thrust out its elastic-like arm. It grabbed me and sucked me into the money hole.

I was spinning around in circles down a really hot slide or tunnel. From out of nowhere, coins were raining down upon me the whole way down. I could here strange screams echoing up from somewhere below me.

And then, I dropped onto a flaming red mattress.

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 3 by

"Welcome to my Game!"
"you? Well, we will just see about that!"

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think you can win, don't

And he gave a long wicked laugh into the thick air. I plugged my ears, it was painful to listen to, his laugh. It felt like glass shattering on your eardrum.

"Up girl, UP!" The fiery man commanded. I had to obey. He stretched himself out on the red mattress (his throne) and told me to begin.

I hesitantly asked what I was to do, how I played the game. He screamed back at me in heated flames. I was to find my way through Hell's maze. And if I got lost, than I lost. If I was successful (which he doubted) then I would be returned to the arcade and everything would be just as before.

I looked around at the hideous burning realm around me and grimaced. But, I had no other choice than to play.

Chapter 4 by -



The first entrance lead me to a strange lighted area. Hundreds of differing shades of colors danced around the room. It was like a dizzying disco ball. It unsteady-ed my step and made my head spin. My hands were flailing about trying to find some support, but reaching none.

There were outlines of figures in tall pointed hats and long black cloaks slowly moving about. They had deep hallow eye sockets which seemed to suck you into them. But it was all an illusion caused by the frenzied lights.

As I stumbled to the seemingly moving ground, I remembered my purpose. I sat there on the floor for a moment and collected my thoughts. "A maze in Hell would be full of tricks and illusions, and false things... He expects me to fail, therefore I must out smart his game and reason my way through it."

I stood up with a resolute mind. The instability ceased and I saw clearly the way to the next chamber. Keeping in thought my intentions, I headed towards it, not knowing what trick to expect within.

Chapter 5 by Lighen3

Inside there was tiles

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Chapter 6 by Jamie Miller



Then there was sudden blast of wind; it was moaning, moaning so loudly i thought my ears would explode. But then i thought what if it was trying to warn me? I walked deeper into the room of tiles and suddenly everything stilled. i heard something, something i cant quite explain. It was if the wind was rallying itself, it was almost as if i could hear it coming. Then BOOM. The gust of wind hit me so hard i flew out the room back to where i came from slamming hard on the floor, slamming the door behind it as if it had fingers.

Chapter 7 by -



I laughed to myself and closed my eyes. An illusion. Nothing more. I took several deep breaths, and then opened my eyes.

Oriental music played in the background. The room was full of ancient treasures from all around the world. Tapestries, paintings, vases, silks, statues, carpets, jewels - you name it, and it was there.

I stood in the middle of this room of luxuries, my eyes feasting upon the priceless items of old.

"You may take any one treasure that you choose!" An alluring voice sounded from overhead. "Please, take your pick."

My hand hesitantly reached out...

Chapter 8 by unbreakable



But then I reminded myself, that I am still in the maze and everything could be another trap.

I put my hand down and looked around closely.

There had to be one treasure that's different then all others and then I saw it, hidden behind some shiny golden statues. A miniature Arcade machine.

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It felt like an eternity until I could feel save ground under my feet. A second I was afraid to open my eyes but that would be childish! I'm a grown up and smart what am I afraid of?

I blinked and was surprised that I sat in front of a slot machine and I was just back at were I started in the arcade. Was this real? Is this another trap or have I just been dreaming the whole time?

Just as I wanted to stand up and walk away I hear the alluring voice again "Welcome to hell" and the a cruel, evil laugh....

the end

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